

VISIT...

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# Heartbreak Hotel

Words and Music by Mae Boren Axton, Tommy Durden and Elvis Presley

Moderate Shuffle (♩ = ♪♩)

N.C.  N.C. 

Well, since my — ba-by left me, well I found a new place to dwell. Well, it's

*mf*

N.C.  

down at the end of Lone-ly Street; that's Heart-break Ho-tel. I'll be, I'll be so lone-ly, ba-by.

 

Well, I'm so lone-ly, I'll be so lone-ly — I could die. Al

§

E7

N.C.

(D.S.) though it's al - ways crowd - ed, you still can find — some room for  
bell-hop's tears — keep flow - ing and the desk-clerk's dressed in black. Well, they

N.C.

E7

bro - ken - heart - ed lov - ers — to cry there in the gloom. You'll be 3 so,  
been so long — on Lone - ly Street they'll nev - er, nev - er look back. It'll make you so,

A7

B7

To Coda

it'll make you so lone - ly, ba - by. It'll make you so lone - ly. Oh, they're so lone - ly — they could  
it'll make you so lone - ly, ba - by. Well, they're so lone - ly. Oh, they're so lone - ly — they could

1 E

2 E

E7

die. Now the die. Well, now if your — ba - by leaves you and you've  
*Instrumental solo*

N.C.  N.C.

got a tale — to tell, well, just take a walk — down Lone - ly Street to



 

Heart - break Ho - tel where you will be, you will be so lone - ly, ba - by.



 

Well, you'll be lone - ly. You'll be so lone - ly — you could die.



 D.S. al Coda

Solo ends Al



CODA   

die.

